

SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1872.

FOUL SLANDER.

We glean the following from the Elizabeth City Railway, Press and Telegraph of the 12th inst.:

"The Denver Tribune has recently sent a correspondent to do up and skin over New Mexico, and the following is his notice of Las Vegas, which we leave to the consideration of the press of that thriving town:

The busy little Mexican town of Las Vegas was keeping up its reputation for both thrift and extravagance. Here I could see the store-keeper intent on traffic, and there the idle gambler and hanger-on, with loungers pouring "distilled damnation" down throats already parched from the previous night's debauch. An hour spent in this town is enough for me.

Drive on, Coachee, though the road be mountainous and dangerous, I would rather run the risk of an upset coach, than the chances of meeting some of the cut throat inhabitants of this forbidding town."

Wonder who that saintly disposed correspondent of that "ring sheet" was or is who, on coming to our town or rather driving through it, so quickly discerns all about us.

"An hour spent in this town is enough for me."

What a miserable falsehood. Never, to our recollection did the coach stop an hour in Las Vegas, but it might have had consideration as a scum like him to lay over that time in one short hour, to learn all about our "thrift and extravagance."

It may be that coming directly from Denver, that lovely spot, where policemen by the dozens are necessary to keep the peace and vigilance committees are the order of the day, to keep down the horsetealing fraternity in that neighborhood, that our town may look frugal and thrifty; and that, as Denver is renowned to feed their railroad men all the year around on applesauce and slop water, on account of which every three hundred new recruits may last them a week, our ways and means may look to be extravagant.

But, we think that chap of a correspondent must have felt quite at home, for he is well versed in the habits and expressions of the Den-verites in talking about "idle gamblers and hangers on with loungers pouring 'distilled damnation' down throats already parched from the previous night's debauch."

Coming here at four o'clock in the evening, and staying only one hour as he says, how does he know what has passed on the previous night. Did any body tell him so, or does he recollect his own faults when after evening prayers were over and the old folks retired, he, instead of seeking repose, slipped out through the back door or window to hunt up his chums, the idle gambler, hanger on and loungers, and return home at the "wee sma' hours" full of distilled damnation and debauch.

How well and true the last of the above paragraphs reads.

Drive on, Coachee though the road be mountainous and dangerous, I rather run the risk of an upset coach than the chances of getting some who, after finding out all the lies and slanders I have written about them, to come to tear and feather me.

Miserable wretch! How well it is for you that your name or foul carcass is not known among us for then, indeed, might some of the cut-throat inhabitants of this forbidding town tear out that vile tongue of yours and otherwise give you a lesson which may be of some good to you and your likes.

Through such infamous lies and slanders as the above our territory is continually misrepresented; hardly passes a week but like articles are going the rounds in eastern papers without one particle of truth or justice in their denunciation.

We do not deny that we also have our fanatics who, like in the New England States, burned in years gone by their witches in the public streets.

We also freely admit that among us, like in Denver, Chicago and other cities, we have that class of ladies who like to apply for a divorce before the honeymoon is half over; and that here, as well as elsewhere we have those who like to have their fingers in other men's pockets.

But, is the splendor in our eye only visible to those East of us here, without noticing their own beam? Is it because we have a race here who in part hang on to the customs and manners practiced and indulged in by the nation they formerly belonged to?

We dare our eastern neighbors, especially those of Denver, to compare their social standing or the re-

cords of their criminal proceedings with that of our abused and shamefully misrepresented town and Territory.

We challenge all the States and Territories of our great national domain to show us one single community, where comparatively less gambling, debauchery, riots, burglary, murder or prostitution is carried on than right here, in our little town or poor, downtrodden New Mexico.

Are your Tweeds, your Stoics and Fairs any better than our poor natives, because the former live in great palaces and the latter till their few yards of ground to make a frugal living?

Out on you hypocrites and foul slanders! Empty first your own penitentiaries and brothels and repent from sin and vice yourselves; then may you have a right to teach and learn us manners or talk about our doings.

[For the Las Vegas Gazette.]

KNOWLEDGE—HAPPINESS.

Great philosophers while engaged in the contemplation of truth, in the high sciences which they make their favorite studies, have often paused amid their reflections and asked themselves, the following question; do we grow more happy, as we grow more learned? Of course, as in many other great philosophical questions, so in the present one, there is among them some difference of opinion; but most of them agree in asserting that we do grow happier, as we grow more learned. We think this opinion right and true; and we hope to strengthen it by advancing one or two arguments, which, feeble as they may appear to others, to us seem perfectly conclusive. No person of sound understanding will ever stand up, and deny that whatever is or has existence is good, at least in so far as it is that existence.

Whatever is comes from God, and consequently must be good, because God being infinitely perfect in his attributes cannot make any thing wrong or bad. From this, then, it follows, as a necessary consequence, that sensible things or the objects around us are essentially good; that is to say, are good both as sensible or as the objects of our external senses, and also in their intelligible essence or nature. But things considered in their intelligible essence are the proper, adequate, and conatural object of our understanding, for we know a thing perfectly only when we know it in its essence; consequently the object of our understanding, is something really good, for essences are something, and whatever is, is good. This truth being laid down, let us now briefly examine a power of the soul very intimately connected with the understanding, viz. the will. This power is said by many to be free in its action; but very few understand what they mean when they say this. The will, to be sure, is free in its action in choosing or not choosing the best means to attain its final end which is Supreme Good or God; but it is not free in regard to that end, nor in regard to good in general, for it is by a law of its nature necessitated to love good, because good as such is its conatural object. That all wills tend to good, and that no will does or can love evil, as evil, are two facts which every well experienced man has not failed to notice in the human race.

These things being premised the proof of our proposition seems quite evident; but before we come to treat it more directly let us endeavour to get a definite idea of the terms learning and happiness. We have said above that we know a thing perfectly, only when we know in its intelligible essence; but an essence as such, is the object of the understanding, whence we can safely conclude that knowledge or learning consists in the understanding knowing its conatural object or acquiring truth, again every power rests quiet in the possession of its object; the will must therefore rest quiet in the possession of good, and consequently happiness, in the broadest sense of the word, consists in the will possessing and enjoying its object which is good. Now, from these two propositions the truth of which, we think, no one can call in question, we hope to show, by valid argument, the truth of the proposition we favored in the beginning viz that we grow happier as we grow more learned.

The understanding in knowing, perceives its object, that is, the intelligible essence of a thing, or truth; but truth as such is good. Now the power of the will being so intimately connected with the understanding, is immediately called into action by this good to which it tends by virtue of the law of its nature which necessitates it to love that good. Consequently our first conclusion is that

as the understanding perceives truth the will grows happy in the love of it; whence the more truth the understanding perceives the happier the will will grow. Therefore, from the very constitution of the soul itself we are bound to admit that we grow more happy as we grow more learned.

Again through knowledge we become acquainted with all that is grand, and beautiful, and good in nature; through knowledge we learn to admire, and reverence the infinite wisdom and power of the great maker of the universe; through knowledge finally we are even in this dull world placed in some kind of communication or union with our last end or Summum Bonum which is God.

What then, I ask, can be a source of greater bliss to the will than the sight of the beautiful in all its brilliant varieties and aspects, and the enjoyment of all that is good and true in nature; whence can it acquire a more solemn delight than from the survey of the wonderful designs of an infinite wisdom, and the countless works of an unlimited power; and last, but not least, must not the will be almost perfectly happy, when its Summum Bonum, the only thing in fact that can completely fill its capacity, is placed before it, though truly not in all its charms and attractions? Most certainly it must. No matter how imperfectly the mirror of nature might reflect to our minds the perfections and attributes of this Summum Bonum of our will, our understanding could not fail to perceive in it the greatest, highest good the possession and enjoyment of which alone could satisfy the innumerable desires of our hearts. Hence, since knowledge teaches us so much about the charms of nature; since by it we boldly venture into the fields of Omnipotence to see his designs and works; and since by it finally a union, imperfect though it be, is effected between us and the Highest Good we can think of or desire, it lawfully follows that the more we learn about these things the happier our hearts will feel, or, in other words, that we will be more happy when we are more learned. E. B.

[For the Las Vegas Gazette.]

THE TWO LIVES.

Man has two lives, the outer life and the inner life. The outer life is spread out upon the world. It walks and talks and acts upon the surface. It sees the train start; it jumps on the platform and is whirled along with the busy, busy throng, to seek something. It keeps its eyes open and finds the object of its search. It sees and feels, and thinks and wills and acts, and comes back home again to rest and sleep.

Now comes the inner life. The shades of evening are drawn as a curtain; the darkness comes and the soul goes to its sweet repose. It reflects upon the doings of the day. It enters the members of its household around the family altar and holds sweet converse with them all. Conscience is there, and Reason, and Justice and Judgment and Faith and Hope, and over them all hovers an angel whose name is Religion. What more or what less light? The two lives? T. W.

LOCAL ITEMS.

All notices and calls under this heading will be charged at twenty five cents per line.

New houses are springing up all over our busy town.

While other parts of the land east and west of us have their snows and frosts already, we, here, have our Indian Summer.

Lieut. Sartle, A. A. A. G., in Santa Fe, has our thank for sending us a roster of all the troops stationed in the Territory.

We are pained to announce to the public that the rumors about the removal of the troops from Fort Bascom are too well founded, to be contradicted.

Don Eugenio Romero, on receiving the news that his stock had been driven off, immediately started in pursuit of the thieves, overtook them and recovered his animals.

We call the attention of our readers, and of the public in general to the well assorted establishment of Romero Bros., wholesale and retail dealers in general merchandise, located on the south-west corner of the plaza, in this town. See their advertisement in another column, give them a call and satisfy yourselves as to their low prices and accommodating manners.

Don Florencio Baca, of Upper Las Vegas, who kindly honored us with a visit during the week, gave us information that on the day on which the Indians drove off a lot of horses on the Dry Cimarron, the particulars of which we published a short time ago, he also lost twenty-five head of cattle; the Indians kills

idg twenty cows and taking with them five calves from his ranche at the aforementioned place.

DIED.—At his residence in this town, on the 18th inst., at 1 o'clock A. M., J. G. KENDZICK, aged 69 years.

Departed was a native of Warren County, N. Y., had resided many years in this Territory, and hosts of friends mourn his loss and offer their condolence to the afflicted widow.

Not a bad pun this from the Cincinnati Commercial: "It must not be inferred that the country is 'going to the dogs,' because the selection of the next President is reduced to a choice between a type-setter and a West Pointer."

The Montanians of a recent date says: "The Crows and Sioux had a pitched battle at the foot of Heart Mountain recently. The Sioux were completely routed, losing 100 head of horses and eight warriors. The Crows had only one killed." So far so good.

[From the Central City Register]

Ash Upson, job printer in the Register office in 1893-4, has wandered around the world and finally got back to Colorado.

It commenced to snow a little past two o'clock yesterday, (the 8th) but melted as it came. At night it was falling fast and at midnight it was about six inches deep.

The chambers of commerce in several leading cities of England have adopted resolutions congratulating her majesty's government on the happy termination of the Alabama arbitration, and copies of the resolutions have been forwarded to the United States.

Attention is now being directed to the old Planchas de Plata, 75 miles south of Tucson, Arizona, out of which, many years ago, a piece of pure silver weighing over 700 pounds, was taken. Some Mexicans have recently found several small pieces of pure silver, and by so doing, have drawn attention and population to the rich spot.

The acquittal of Mrs. Fair, at San Francisco, is simply an outrage, and nullifies the punishment which ought to have followed her crimes. She became the kept mistress of a business man of San Francisco. He had a family and she knew it and because he preferred his lawful wife to her, she shot and killed him. This is all there is of it. The decision is the triumph of one of insanity. This would have been of no avail, but she had by stock speculations made about a quarter of a million of dollars, and she had money. This was enough, and the matter of a verdict was easily settled. A few more such decisions as this will compel a return to lynch law. It speaks badly for the morals of the country and the safety of the people.

Poor Mexico is constantly in trouble. To day dispatches announce the capture of Mazatlan and the routing of her business men and business. Disorders of like character extend through a large number of the Mexican States, and there is neither safety for person or property anywhere. Nothing short of a proteotorian will ever restore and maintain order in that ill-governed region. The sooner this comes, the better for the Mexican people, but how about the protectors? Can they afford it?

[From the Pueblo People.]

Nearly all the piles are in for the bridge across the Arkansas river at the foot of Santa Fe Avenue.

About three hundred Ute Indians are encamped on the Cuchara in Montezuma county. Up to the present time they have behaved very well for Indians.

Work is in progress on the big ditch of the Central Colorado Improvement Company. It will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible, and when completed will water the town site of Santa Pueblo and over fifteen thousand acres of the best farming lands of Colorado.

Quite a serious, and it is feared fatal, accident occurred this morning to a young man by the name of Charles Ellington, who resides with his parents a short distance above Pueblo, on the Fountain. As far as we could learn Mr. Ellington and another young man had mounted their horses to go up to the Fair grounds, and thoughtlessly started their horses up the street at a run. When about opposite the lumber yard of Messrs Conley & Newton, the horse of Mr. Ellington chieled and ran against an express wagon, completely demolishing it and throwing him heavily on the ground from whence he was taken to a room over Cooper Bros store in an almost unconscious state in which he still remains, and grave fears of concussion of the brain are entertained by Drs. Catterson and Stienberger, who were called in to see him.

[From the Rocky Mountain Herald.]

Only one suicide here since our last, and that was a Swede named John Peterson. He, too, must have been crazy, or terribly tired of life.

One Jas. S. Werr shot himself, accidentally, on the Turkey creek road, last Sunday, while out hunting. He was from Galbreath, Mo.

In Central, as in Denver, there is being a run made on "Pharo's" bank, by the grand juries. Serves 'em right.

The Pueblo Fair has been progressing for a few days past, with proud success, from all reports. The green city of the south (Colorado) can get up a good live-stock exposition, to say the least.

Al. Barnard, George Clark and a Frenchman named, Duke, had a general stabbing scrape at Breckenridge, last week. No deaths have yet resulted. At Boulder, one day last week, C. H. Hook and Charlie Baldwin had a similar tussle, from the effects of which we now hear that Mr. Baldwin has died. Charlie was a well known horseman of Denver. Knives are naughty things to play with.

THE TURF AROUND HERE.

Quite a number of the ladies and gentlemen of this place went up to the race course on Wednesday afternoon last, to witness the commencement of the fall races. The en-

imals were all in good condition—although not of the best blood—and the fun was immense.

The first race was between Livingston's bay mare Kitty, and Wm. Middaugh's bay horse Thunderbolt, for \$25. The start was good and the prospect for a close race very fair, when Thunderbolt's rider fell off, the horse went off on the prairie; and the bright bay ran through without exerting herself, much to the disappointment of Thunderbolt's backers.

The second race was for a sweepstake purse of \$40 with four entries: Thompson & Codin's bay mare Nel, Pat Lyon's gray mare Dolly Varden, W. Middaugh's bay horse Thunderbolt and Seely's blue horse Surprise. Thunderbolt was again the favorite. But the sleepy-looking blue horse surprised the crowd greatly by coming through several lengths ahead, winning the purse.

The third race for \$15, between Thomas Clouser's roan horse and Chas. Young's sorrel pony, was a drawn affair. It was run over and decided in favor of the sorrel pony. The tracks were in excellent condition and ere a quarter of a mile in length. The time made was fast, but somewhat above that of Lexington and Eclipse in their palmy days.—Railway, Press and Telegraph.

PUEBLO'S FIRST FAIR.

FIRST DAY.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the trotting race engaged general attention. The premiums offered were for best trotting stallion owned in Southern Colorado—best two in three, mile heats—\$1000; second best, \$500. D. D. Palmer, Jerry Lewis, and Major Shets were judges; J. H. Estabrook, time-keeper.

Joe Bates entered a s. Eagle Bird, and John Pace, a s. Joe Bates. The first heat was won by Eagle Bird in fine style, Joe Bates coming out twenty five feet behind. Time made, 3:02½. On the second heat, Eagle Bird sailed in ahead at a distance of a dozen yards, making time at 2:54½. Both heats were made by Eagle Bird without the least sign of a break from beginning to end, while Joe Bates broke several times.

For the fastest running horse, mare or gelding—single dash of one mile,—premiums of \$100 for first and \$25 for second best were offered. The following were the entries made: John C. Dalton's s. m. Rosette, Moore & Carille's s. s. Tempest, and John Davis's s. Jack Miner.

The horses were off promptly at the first, attempt, and Tempest came in first in fine style, Rosette next. Time made, 2:01½.

For the fastest running male, single dash of one-half mile, Robert Young's Fleet and Robert Jones's Lumber Jack appeared on the track. Fleet did finely but Lumber Jack passed him and got in first by half a length, amid the cheers and laughter of the spectators.

Every one seemed pleased with the races, and, as the afternoon was almost gone, the wagons, hacks, and omnibuses were filled immediately with people homeward bound.

SECOND DAY.

The number of entries of colts, teens and horses for general utility was creditable.

Two o'clock p. m., found the people thronging to the grand stand to witness the races. The first race to come off was for trotting horses that had never beaten 3:20 to harness—mile heats, best three in five. The horses entered and that trotted were: Joe Bates, s. s. by John Pace; Pilgrim, b. g. by George Davidson; and Fanny, b. m. by George E. Shaw.

On the first heat Fanny got the start and held the lead for the first half mile when Joe Bates passed her and gained gradually until the end, when he came out several yards in advance, in 2:59½. The second heat saw the three off together in fine style; Bates, however, soon took the lead and held it to the end, although hard pressed by Pilgrim—time, 2:57½. Third heat won by Pilgrim who came in fifty feet in advance of Fanny, Joe Bates bringing up the rear; time, 2:57. The horses were off in good style on the fourth heat, Pilgrim leading to the first quarter when he broke and Fanny passed him and kept in advance until near the third quarter when Pilgrim took the lead on a run which he kept up until the end. The decision, "dead heat," did not meet with general approval. The fifth heat was gained by Pilgrim who took the lead just after starting and kept it steadily; time, 3:02. They were all off together on the sixth heat, Fanny took the lead at the first quarter and came in easily in 3:00½. Seventh heat began with the second attempt, Pilgrim immediately breaking into a run, notwithstanding which Fanny soon trotted up even and held her own to the end beside the running Pilgrim, in time 3:04½. The heat and race were given to Pilgrim, a decision which created surprise.

The premium for the fastest trotting double team was contested for by J. H. Estabrook's Colorado and Toby and W. H. Ford's Ed. McCook and Denver Girl. Great difficulty was experienced in getting off, but it was finally accomplished, and Mr. Estabrook's team easily won both heats in 2:59 and 3:04½.

Stop the interest.—Daniel Webster once dined with an old Boston merchant, and when they came to the wine, a dusty old bottle was carefully examined by Peter and passed to the host. Taking the bottle, he poured out Mr. Webster's glass and handed it to him. Then pouring out another for himself, he held it to the light and said:

"How do you like it, Webster?"

"I think it is a fine specimen of old Port."

"Now you can't guess what that cost me," said the host.

"Surely not," said Mr. Webster. "I only know that it is excellent."

"Well now I can tell you, for I made a careful estimate the other day. When I add the interest to the first cost, I find that it cost me just one dollar and twenty cents per glass!"

"Good gracious, you don't say so?" said Mr. Webster; and then draining his glass, he hastily presented it again, with the remark: "Fill up again as quick as you can for I want to stop that confounded interest."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Western Brewery.

CARL & CO.

Santa Fe, N. M.

Are now manufacturing the best quality of BECK'S, "Lager" as well as "Lock" beeries ALE, equal to any made in the States. We sell cheap and deliver our articles in kegs, barrels or bottles, in all parts of the Territory.

Romero Brothers,

South-West Corner of Plaza,

Las Vegas,.....New Mexico.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DEALERS IN

Groceries,

Provisions,

LIQUORS,

TOBACCO,

CIGARS,

FLOUR & GRAIN.

Dry Goods,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS and SHOES,

HATS, CAPS AND FURS,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

FARMING UTENSILS,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

4-ly

FRANK CHAPMAN,

Wholesale & Retail

DEALER IN

General Merchandise.

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS AND

Ladies' Dress

Goods.

ALSO

FANCY ARTICLES,

GROCERIES,

LIQUORS,

TOBACCO,

Cigars,

CANNED FRUITS,

PAINTERS' MATERIALS,

OILS AND DRUGS. 3-ly

CONVENT

OF THE

Immaculate Conception,

Las Vegas,.....New Mexico.

This Academy for the education of young ladies was established 1869, by the Rev. J. M. Coudart, and is under the direction of the Sisters of Loretto, already well known in the Territory.

We hereby inform the citizens of Las Vegas, and the public in general, that we will hereafter be prepared to take Interns.

No pains shall be spared to win the hearts of the pupils to virtue, and impart to their mind a solid and refined education.

Particular information may be obtained by addressing Sister MARY HOSTKA, Superioress.